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SPIRIT OF DEMOCRACY.

Vol. V.

WOODSFIELD, OHIO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1848.

No. 25.

"PRINCIPLES AND MEASURES, AND MEN WHO WILL CARRY THOSE PRINCIPLES AND MEASURES INTO EFFECT."

MECHANICAL EXECUTION
BY H. ADOLPHUS RUTHER.
TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
Advertisements inserted at 50 cents per square,
(fourteen lines or less,) for the first insertion, and
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JOB PRINTING
Of every description neatly and expeditiously
executed at the office of the "Spirit of Democracy"
and at reasonable prices.

From the Boston Daily Times.

The Soldier's Reply

TO THE WHIG APPEAL FOR HIS VOTE.

BY F. A. DUBVAGE.

Give me your vote! No: not to save
This shattered body from the grave.
Your perjured party I disclaim—
Treason in nature, Whig in name.
To those who would my reason know,
"This is I've fought in Mexico."

While thro' our ranks swept grape and shell,
And yielded none, though hundreds fell—
While each who sank in the advance
Was spitted by a brigand's lance—
While we our country's colors bore
Triumphant through the battle's roar,
You gave the murderous foe a name—
You whetted each assassin's blade—
Yes: to the coward's courage gave,
Heaped curses on your country's brave;
And now you change at once your note,
And ask a soldier for his vote!

Think you your voices could not reach
To Vers Cruz's conquered beach?
Or that your curses died away
Before the walls of Monterey?
Not so! in every conquered town,
The language quoted was your own:
In every printed Aztec sheet,
Your speeches were sure to meet.
I vote your fraudulent ticket! No:
For I have fought in Mexico!

You say that Taylor leads you on:
My vote for Taylor must be thrown;
He wears the soldier's laurel leaf—
He is the soldier's honored chief.
'Tis true. His honors are his own:
He won them by the sword alone.
But where the honor to command
Of traitor Whigs a ravenous band,
Who heaped dishonor on the cause
In which he won the world's applause!
To bring him from his high estate,
Elect him as your candidate;
But do not ask a soldier's hand
To stamp him with the foul Whig brand.
Against his fame I strike no blow—
I fought with him in Mexico!

Give me the men who, true and bold,
Their country and their flag uphold,
Whatever force our shores assail,
Whatever war-cry fills the gale;
Stoop not to wrong, from high or low—
An insult answer by a blow;
Who make our flag, on shores and seas,
The proudest flag that floats the breeze.
Give me the Democratic creed—
Bold men in word and brave in deed;
No traitors, sycophants and knaves;
None who dishonor soldiers' graves;
None who, when evil days befall,
Are over on the foe's side;
Who gallant hearts heap insults on,
But cheer them when the victory's won.
[Nay, shrink not, friend—I mean no harm;
In Mexico I left an arm:
Peace has been ratified, you know,
And Mexicans are all safe now.]
Seek some desert, would you win
A vote to help your party in;
Or, better, still, for voters go
To Riley's men in Mexico!

Affecting Story of an Outlaw.

BY JOHN NEAL.

There was a man by the name of
Hays, who, in consequence of I know
not what violation of the law, had taken
himself to the regions along our fron-
tier, which the King of the Netherlands
thought proper to recommend the aban-
donment of, not long ago. Hays had
been well educated, and was a fiery in-
trepid fellow.

"Sir," said he to me one day. "I
am a sad fellow—very childish, very
wicked, and of course very wretched.
I am a fool I know, but I can't help it.
I never saw a fur cap of that color,
pointing to his own which lay steaming
on a settee before a huge roaring fire;
on the head of a boy, without feel-
ing as if I could cry my eyes out. I
have been what you told me you once
were—a husband and a father, a proud
father, and a happy husband. You re-
member the fires we had in 1824? Well
I had camped out that fall, and was
making a fortune, how and with what
view is nobody's business. You needn't
stare—I saw the question rising in your
throat. Well, I had left my wife; no
matter why; incompatibility, if you
please. All I have to say is, that she
was altogether too good for me. Had
she been more of a woman and less of
an angel, I should not have been what
I am now; an outcast—a wanderer; a
hunted outlaw. Oh, you needn't stare.
I've told you about all I mean to tell
you on that head.

Well, we separated. In plain Eng-
lish, I ran away and left my wife; tak-
ing with me only one poor child, my
poor dear Jerry; the only child I was
sure of; for between ourselves, my
good sir, the devil had put it into my
head to be jealous of my wife—and so
I left her with all the children with gray
and blue eyes, and took with me the
only one that resembled me. Ah, if

you could have seen that boy's eyes,
They were like sunshine, though as
black as death. Well, Jerry and I got
along pretty well for nearly three years,
when one day I received a letter from
my poor wife, saying that Luther, my
eldest boy, and the two babies were in
their graves—two were drowned in
each other's arms—the other died of a
broken heart; a mere baby, but it pined
itself to death after I disappeared; she
told me so, and I believed her; asking
for poor father a hundred times a day,
and whenever it awoke in the night—
and dying, literally dying, with that up-
on his lips. My wife added that she
was coming home. What could I say?
I knew that I had wronged her; that I
was a fool and a madman; but what
could I say?

Well, our arrangements were made,
and I set out to meet her—leaving my
poor little boy at home, with a hired
man to take care of him, until I got
back. To be sure that he would not
go astray I had tied a young Newfound-
land puppy, of which he was very fond,
to the post of his trundle bed—
telling him to remain until I returned
with his mother, which might be in the
course of that afternoon or towards
night-fall."

He had stopped and his breath changed,
but after a few minutes, began anew
in a lower and steadier, though much
altered tone.

"Well sir, we met once more, and she
forgave me; and we were happy. And
so I took her into my arms, lifted her
into the saddle, and we started to-
gether—two as happy creatures as there
were on the face of the earth—notwith-
standing the self reproach and heaviness
I felt on hearing the particulars of
what I cannot bear to speak of yet, or
even think of—the death of Luther and
his two elder sisters. Poor Luther—
poor baby! Well, we were already
more than half way back to the place
where she was prepared to see her lit-
tle nestling asleep, and dreaming of its
mother—his dear new mother, as he
called, and persisted in calling her from
the moment I told him she was coming
to live with us. Poor little fellow!
suddenly, as we were descending the
top of the hill, our horses began to
snort—my wife caught my arm, and as
I turned toward her, I saw the whole
western sky in a partial glow. The
woods were on fire! Before I could
speak, a strange darkness swept by,
and I felt as if the hand of death were
upon me. 'I tried to speak, but could
not. I could only urge my wife to fol-
low, and clapping spurs to my horse, I
rode straightway to the fire. Once
only did I turn—and then only to look
back and forbid her to follow me any
further.

"Well, I arrived at the place, and there
I found—bear with me patiently—first
the hired girl, half frightened out of her
senses, and hiding under a fence. I
asked her of my boy. She stood a-
ghast at the inquiry. Her only reply
was a wandering of the eyes as if in
search of something. At last, with
great difficulty, she recollected herself
enough to say, that she had seen the fire
in time to escape with my boy—that
being dreadfully fatigued, though she
had not run far, she sat down to rest
herself, looked towards the path by
which we were expected—and some-
how or other she fell asleep—and that
the last she remembered was something
little Jerry had said about flying back
to untie poor Carlo. My heart had
died away within me. I knew that I
was childless—I knew it—don't talk to
me—I knew it. It was so. When I
arrived at my house, I found it nearly
destroyed by fire; and a little way off
lay my poor boy, with Carlo watching
over him. The child was dead—that
is Carlo you see here. My wife is in
the madhouse at Philadelphia, and here
am I, God forgive me.

Great Cornfield and Great Country.

A traveller writes to the Toledo
Blade, from the Wabash Valley, as fol-
lows: "I viewed the 1000 acre field of
corn (on Wea Prairie) of the Hon. H.
L. Ellsworth, late Commissioner of Pa-
tents, where this year 80,000 bushels
will probably be raised without hoeing,
simply ploughing the corn two or three
times. I may say too, that I saw 5000
acres all adjoining. Corn is raised by
contract, for 4 to 5 cents per bushel,
taken in the field. Hogs are raised on
clover, oats and corn, and it is not un-
frequent to find farms with 1,500 of
these grunts. On the Grand Prairie,
no less than 10,000 Cattle, from one to
four years old, were feeding in different
herds, for the Eastern market—one
herdsman taking care of from two to
four hundred; for a compensation of ten
cents per head, per month."

Extract FROM THE SPEECH OF HON. R. MCCEL- LAND, IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTA- TIVES, JULY 1, 1848.

Mr. McClelland, having shown that
the items adduced in Mr. Andrew Stew-
art's speech, charging Gen. Cass with
extraordinary expenses, while acting as
Indian Agent in Michigan, were erro-
neous, and some of them charged two
or three times over, proceeds to explain
the three different tables of expenses
as summed up by Mr. Stewart. The
whole amount of extra pay, charged as
having been received by Lewis Cass,
while acting as Territorial Governor
and ex-officio Indian Agent of Michi-
gan, is \$60,421. Mr. McClelland shows
from official documents that the amount
is only \$12,712, for eighteen years and
six months public services, during which
time the office rent, clerk hire, fuel, sta-
tionary, &c., was upwards of \$14,000;
and the distance travelled by General
Cass, while negotiating with the Indians
was upwards of ten thousand miles,
most of which distance was travelled in
bark canoes, through swamps, and
many other laborious difficulties. This
amount, (\$12,712) extra expenses of
eighteen and a half years service, is but
one-eighth part of the amount required
to bury a whig Congressman, and is
\$1,270 less yearly than was given to
the traitor Gen. Hull, whose heirs the
whigs wished to make such conspicu-
ous pensioners! Mr. McClelland shows
that General Taylor has received
\$127,000 from this government besides
extra expenses, charges, &c., which
make his salary yearly, about \$7,000!
Gen. Scott too, has received \$12,518,71
extra expenses, for a much shorter time
in public service than Lewis Cass! And
yet the whigs make a great bug-a-boo
about Gen. Cass's extra allowance of
\$12,712 for eighteen and a half years
service! Read the scathing remarks
of Mr. McClelland:

The first, as has been shown, was for
the actual and necessary expenses of
his local office, as the superintendent of
Indian Affairs, within the peninsula of
Michigan, during a space of eighteen
and a half years. It was therefore no
emolument or compensation whatever.
It was to cover the expenses of the
office, and not the officer. And Gen.
Cass, when applying for it in 1821,
says: "It may be readily presumed that,
upon such a frontier, and in such times,
my expenses must have far exceeded
the salary of my office. I can solemnly
aver that I expended more than the
whole sum received as salary." (\$2,000
per annum,) and refers to Colonel Hunt
and General Macomb, and incidentally
to General Arthur and Mr. Graham,
all gentlemen distinguished for their ve-
racity and integrity. (See Doc. 112,
pages 4 and 5.)

The second item was for services
and expenses as superintendent and
agent for numerous Indians not with-
in his superintendency, which duties
the law did not require of him to per-
form, and for which, as decided by Mr.
Wirt, he was clearly entitled to extra
compensation. One half of this amount
at least was for expenses.

Of the third item, it has already been
shown that only \$6,270 was for com-
pensation, the balance being for actual
and necessary expenses. Thus, instead
of his having received over \$100,500 or
\$60,421, mainly as extra compensa-
tion, the whole amount paid him, for
extra services of all kinds, beyond his
salary as Governor, did not exceed in
eighteen and a half years, \$13,457.50.
This is probably a far less sum than, on
examination of the accounts of his dis-
tinguished opponent would show that
he has received as extra compensation
during his career of service; which ser-
vice, it is no disparagement to him to
say, has, for the greater part of his
time, consisted of only the formal rou-
tine of light military duty, at compara-
tively unimportant posts, and for which,
a calculation of only his regular and or-
dinary pay and allowances, in the sev-
eral grades through which he has pas-
saged, will show that he has received sep-
arate and apart from extra allowances
the large sum of \$127,000—as will ap-
pear by a statement in my possession,
and subject to any person's examina-
tion.

I do not desire to, and shall not, draw
any invidious comparisons between
these two men. My only desire is to
show that General Taylor, as well as
General Cass, has received his share of
the public treasure; at the same time I
am candid enough to frankly admit that
he deserved every farthing he received.
General Cass has received nothing from
the General Government that others
have not received for similar services.
I will now devote a few moments to
showing that it has been the invariable
practice of the Government to make

what the gentleman pleases to denomi-
nate extra allowances; and I do it with
no malicious or improper spirit, but only
for the purpose of relieving a distin-
guished man's character from a vile as-
peration.

Gen. Scott received the following,
[see Doc. No. 6, p. 41:]

1. For per diem of \$6 from
Sept. 22, 1818, to 17 May,
1819, engaged in the com-
pletion of a work for the
army, by order of the War
Department, \$1,428 00
2. For a per diem of \$6, en-
gaged in 1824 in revising
military tactics, 1,104 00
3. Similar services in 1825,
4. Compensation as author
and compiler of the new
system of discipline and
tactics, and for superin-
tending the printing of the
same, 540 00
5. For a per diem of \$8, for
one hundred and eighteen
days' service as commis-
sioner with Winnebagoes,
Sacs and Foxes at Chica-
go, Prairie du Chien and
Rock Island, from June
22nd to October 17, 1832,
[\$944.] and mileage from
New York, by way of Chi-
cago and Prairie du Chien,
to Rock Island and back,
2,980 miles, at 40 cents
per mile; [\$1,192.] but
Gen. Scott not to charge
for army transportations
in his account as Major
General, 2,136 00
6. For a per diem of \$8 for
two hundred and forty-four
days' service as commis-
sioner to treat and make
arrangements with the Che-
rokee Indians, from 10th
April to 10th December,
1838, [\$1,952.] and his ex-
penses during the time,
[\$358 71.] 2,310 71

Total, \$12,518 71

George B. Porter, late Gov-
ernor of the Territory of
Michigan, for services simi-
lar to those of Gen. Cass,
[see Doc. 6, p. 38.] re-
ceived during four years
and five months, \$8,472 60

I might also refer to the cases of Gov-
ernor Duval of Florida and Governors
Miller, Izard and Pope, of Arkansas, and
others, in all the different departments
of the Government; but to do so would
be consuming your time to little pur-
pose.

But, after all, the gentleman from
Pennsylvania has not in his own legis-
lative career, manifested any antipathy
to these extra allowances. Only a few
days ago, the bill to pay the widow of
Joseph Nourse—which was for the pay-
ment of 21 per cent., for disbursing
moneys while he was Register of the
Treasony—amounting to \$33,582 72,
and whilst Mr. Nourse was, during most
of the time, receiving a salary of \$2,400
and \$300 per annum, was under con-
sideration, and its merits were fully dis-
cussed, and the gentleman could not
have misunderstood it; and yet, when
the yeas and nays were ordered he
voted for it. The gentleman's party also
gave as a gratuity to Mrs. Harrison,
widow of Gen. Harrison, \$25,000. I
do not give these instances for the pur-
pose of showing my disapprobation of
them—for that I do not speak—but
merely to exhibit the feelings and spirit
of the man who has made many of these
reckless charges.

I will now, Mr. Chairman, direct the
attention of the committee to the man-
ner in which the gentleman has stated
these several items in his printed speech
in order to exhibit its unfairness, and
the injustice done to Gen. Cass. One
of the charges in his account, which up
to 1822, was allowed by Mr. Calhoun,
runs thus in the gentleman's speech:
"From October 9, 1813, to July 31,
1831; \$1,500 per annum, extra salary;"
when by referring to Doc. 112, we find
instead of being for "extra salary," it
was, "to cover his expenses for office
rent, clerk hire, fuel, stationery," &c.
In noticing the item for making treat-
ies, &c., at Greenville, Saginaw, and
Saut Ste. Marie, &c., he closes with
these words—"Fifty days preparing
before and after treaty," leaving it
naked and unintelligible, and conveying
the impression that General Cass had
really put so much into his pocket, with-
out having performed any service to
deserve it; when the language used in
Doc. No. 6, from which he copies is
this: "And for fifty days extra services;
previous and subsequent to the afore-
said treaties, in preparing for and car-

rying into effect the several stipulations
thereof," explaining this part of the
item satisfactorily. As the rules of
order will not permit me to state why
he has resorted to the Procustean sys-
tem here, I leave it for you to determine
what inference might be drawn from it.
In his second statement, which appears
to be general, he asserts that "fifteen
hundred per annum extra salary (the
same to which I have before alluded,) from
1813 to 1831, nearly eighteen
years, was 'paid in 1831;' which was
years after the services were rendered.
Now, the documents and the accounts
stated, show that the several amounts
were paid in 1822, and thereafter when-
ever the accounts of General Cass were
audited, there was no postponement or
refusal of payment, and no extraordi-
nary delay. The gentleman from Penn-
sylvania has inserted in his speech a
particular and general statement of
these items of account, and in his addi-
tion of one of his columns of figures he
has committed an error of more than
four thousand dollars; and it will be
seen, that if he had entered the items
properly, and made his calculation cor-
rectly, it would have satisfied him that
the imputation of General Cass's charg-
ing twice for the same item was with-
out foundation.

Mr. Chairman, my time will not per-
mit me longer to dwell on this portion
of his speech, which form the adroit
manner in which it is drawn up, is cal-
culated and perhaps designed to mislead
and deceive the people. If such was
not his purpose, why were not all the
items of account set down as they ap-
peared in the official documents from
which they purported to have been taken?
Did he act upon the maxim that
"all's fair in politics?" I should be glad
to throw the mantle of charity over it,
but the circumstances are so strong,
that I am in doubt whether it can be as-
cribed to anything else than a disposi-
tion to pervert the truth.

Thus, Mr. Chairman, I have endeav-
ored as briefly as the nature of the case
would permit, to reply to this charge,
whether successful or not, I submit most
cheerfully to the candor and good sense
of the committee.

A Federal Falsehood Nailed.

Prentice, of the Louisville Journal,
the greatest liar in America, stated the
story that Gen. Cass robbed somebody
once of \$10,000 in a land speculation.
Of course such a slander was greedily
seized by such billingsgate sheets as the
Cleveland Herald and the Detroit Ad-
vertiser, and retailed as gospel truth,
those publishers knowing at the same
time it was a most infamous falsehood.
Here is a statement which ought to
make these federal editors blush, if in-
deed there is any shame left in their
villainous composition.

Read it—it is from the Detroit Ad-
vertiser, the very paper that published
the falsehood of which it is a blistering
refutation.—Plaindealer.
SPRINGWELLS, July 31, 1848.
To the Editor of the Daily Advertiser:
Sir: I herewith hand you a copy of a
communication, addressed by me to the
editor of the Louisville Journal, in re-
ply to an editorial article in that paper
of the 20th instant, and which is repub-
lished in your paper of this morning.
You will, I hope, do me the justice as
the agent of the association to publish it.

I am very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
B. B. KERCHEVAL.

DETROIT, July 29, 1848.
To the Editor of the Louisville Journal:
Sir: Your paper of the 20th inst.,
has just been put into my hands with
its editorial article headed "Financial
operations of Lewis Cass."

As I was the Agent of the Western
Land Association, so called, whose op-
erations are alluded to, it is an act of
justice not less to Gen. Cass than to
myself, that I should publicly expose
the falsehood of the article, which I
shall do by a very brief statement, not
permitting myself to doubt but that re-
gard for the truth will insure its admi-
nistration into your columns.

In 1836, an association was formed at
Washington, for the purchase and en-
try of Western lands. Gen. Cass was
one of the company, and upon his rec-
ommendation, as he was a Western
man, and had known me from youth, I
was appointed the agent for making the
purchases and locations, and I gave
bond in a very heavy penalty for the
faithful performance of my duties.—
The Hon. Henry Hubbard was Treas-
urer, and to him all the assessments
were to be paid, except those of Gen.
Cass, the funds for which being at De-
troit, were to be paid to me directly,
agreeably to the articles of Association.
They were so paid and credited by me,
and were charged to me upon the books
of the Treasurer, and accounted for on

the settlement. From time to time, as
other funds were required, they were
remitted to me by the Treasurer. It
is not true that Gen. Cass had the con-
trol of the whole business. He had no
more to do with it than any other stock-
holder. The purchases were committed
to my charge, and I received my
authority and instructions from F. Mar-
koe, Jr., Esq., and from the corres-
ponding secretary, and from the Hon.
Henry Hubbard, the Treasurer. Gen.
Cass left the United States, as Minister
to France, in Oct., 1836, and did not
return till 1842, long after the dissolu-
tion of the association, and he never
directed me in the execution of my du-
ties, either before or after his depart-
ure.

I was responsible to the officers of
the association, and upon my earnest
recommendation, its affairs were closed
at Washington, in October 1837, at
which time I was requested to appraise
the property, which I did, and it was
divided into forty-two shares, and as-
signed by lot, the lots being drawn by
the Hon. W. S. Fulton, of Arkansas,
to each share-holder, and I have receipts
in my possession, showing the deliv-
ery of the deeds to all the parties ex-
cept the Hon. Daniel Webster, whose
conveyance was delivered to W. R.
Thomas, Esq., his attorney. This closed
the business of the association under
the articles of agreement. The prop-
erty of each person at his request, re-
mained in my hands for sale, till August
1838, when the whole was surrendered
up, and my responsibility ceased.

Gen. Cass, as I have stated, was all
this time in France, and he did not re-
ceive his proceeds of the purchases till
after his return, and then in property
at a loss of more than one half of the
amount paid besides interest. That the
whole operation was unfortunate for
all concerned no one regrets more
than I do; but it will excite no surprise
when the history of the purchases of
land in the Western country, in 1836
and 1837 is recollected, together with
the prices given and the immense fall
in the value of property which immedi-
ately afterwards took place. At any
rate, I alone am responsible for the pur-
chases, and I have yet to learn that
there is the first allegation I did not act
in good faith. You say you are au-
thorized to make this statement by a
member of the Association a gentle-
man who paid \$10,000 into the hands
of Gen. Cass, or his Agent, and who
has never received anything in consid-
eration of his money. I shall not stop
to expose the dishonesty of a man who,
in making such a charge to effect a po-
litical object, says he paid that amount
to Gen. Cass, or his Agent, when he
must know perfectly well that I was
the Agent of the Association and not of
any individual composing it. Does he
mean by the disjunction here used that
he does not know to which of them he
paid that large sum, or has he no vouch-
er either to show for itself, or to quick-
en his memory, or does he use Gen.
Cass's name when he knows he uses it
falsely?

I do not know who your informant
is, but whoever he may be, I know the
statement to be false, and I challenge
him to the proof of it.

I have already explained how the
payments were made, and the books of
the association and the accounts of the
treasurer will confirm my assertion. If
this man was a stockholder, and paid
his money to the treasurer, he could
not pay it to any one else, he had either
sold out previous to the division, or
he received his share at the time the
division was made.

I renew my challenge to him. Let
him show I ever received a dollar of his
money and did not account for it, and
he shall be repaid, with interest, as soon
as the amount can be counted down.
It will be difficult to make any man,
who knows Gen. Cass, believe that
your informant has had a just demand
against him for ten or twelve years for
the sum of ten thousand dollars, with-
out even asking him to pay it. He has
not, indeed, evinced much shrewdness
in his story, but he is certainly shrewd
enough to know that such a debt is
worth asking for, and almost any body
else would say worth prosecution; such
forbearance is, of itself, a merit.

What Gen. Cass's position as Sec-
retary of War had to do with his interest
in such a company, I am certainly at a
loss to conjecture. Certainly the hon-
orable man with whom he was associ-
ated would have spurned the idea of
joining with him in a Company, in or-
der to take advantage of his official in-
fluence and position, and your inform-
ant but reveals a trait of character the
more, in confessing in fact his partici-
pation in such motives.

But he need not fear any remorse of